

# The Dallas Post,

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TELEPHONE DALLAS 300

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THE DALLAS POST is a youthful weekly rural-suburban newspaper, owned, edited and operated by young men interested in the development of the great rural-suburban region of Luzerne County and in the attainment of the highest ideals of journalism. Thirty-one surrounding communities contribute weekly articles to THE POST and have an interest in its editorial policies. THE POST is truly "more than a newspaper, it is a community institution." Congress shall make no law \* \* \* abridging the freedom of speech, or of Press.—From the first amendment to the Constitution of the United States. Subscription, \$2.00 Per Year (Payable in Advance)

### THE DALLAS POST PROGRAM

THE DALLAS POST will lend its support and offers the use of its columns to all projects which will help this community and the great rural-suburban territory which it serves to attain the following major improvements:

1. Construction of more sidewalks for the protection of pedestrians in Kingston township and Dallas.
2. A free library located in the Dallas region.
3. Better and adequate street lighting in Trucksville, Shavertown, Fernbrook and Dallas.
4. Sanitary sewage disposal system for Dallas.
5. Closer co-operation between Dallas borough and surrounding townships.
7. Adequate water supply for fire protection.
6. Consolidated high schools and better co-operation between those that now exist.
8. The formation of a Back Mountain Club made up of business men and home owners interested in the development of a community consciousness in Dallas, Trucksville, Shavertown and Fernbrook.
9. A modern concrete highway leading from Dallas and connecting the Sullivan Trail at Tunkhannock.
10. The elimination of petty politics from all School Boards in the region covered by THE DALLAS POST.

In 1920, there were a million and a half full-time employees on the public payrolls. In 1930, there were almost three million—part of whom were required of course by our increase of population and by the added functions undertaken by the government. Today, there are from seven to eight million.

### THE MAN ON OUR BACKS

Back in 1917, there was considerable agitation over the fact that "every fourteen persons, sixteen years of age or older, and gainfully employed, carry a public official on their backs." Today, according to the estimate of Senator Harry F. Byrd, every six of us—and whether we be infants or adults, employed or not—carry on our backs somebody who lives on public money.

But even that wouldn't be so bad if we knew that every person carried was a competent, capable public official whose presence on our backs meant the the welfare of the State and ourselves. We know of course, that this isn't the truth and that most public officials are simply holding their jobs because they belong to the party in power and not because by character, experience or education, they are fitted to handle affairs of State competently. So well known is this to all of us that it has become a national maxim that "politics is dirty".

With the advent of the New Year and a change of administration at Harrisburg we will have an opportunity for the first time in the past forty years to see who those public officials are who hold their jobs because of political pull. With them out of office during the Democratic house cleaning will go many competent men and women whose worth to the State is not measured by party loyalty alone. And into office in their wake will go many incompetents whose sole worth will be measured by their ability to deliver the votes at election and keep the Democrats in power.

It is this sort of political squat tag that makes most of us resent the burden of the man upon our backs. We can look for no more competent appointments from the Democrats than we could expect from the Republicans.

With all his idealism and with all of his pretty speeches about the welfare of the common man, President Roosevelt has still kept standing with one foot in the dirty mud puddle of politics; Jim Farley standing on his toes to keep them there.

No we can't expect any more from the Democrats than we got from the Republicans except that now Democrats will be working on the roads in place of Republicans—and we say work advisedly.

Save the bittersweet. This appeal applies to all those who so thoughtlessly remove these vines for decorative purposes. Climbing bittersweet is a twining shrubby vine found rather commonly in this section of Pennsylvania. It grows in open woods, along the edge of wood lots and along farm fence rows that have been allowed to grow up to briars and shrubs. Its orange scarlet berries are beautiful in autumn and winter. Little wonder that many people like to adorn their homes and fireplaces with this brilliant shrub.

Bittersweet is equally attractive to game and other birds as food. Grouse, wild turkey and quail, in particular, are fond of it. The fact that birds have a difficult time during winter months to secure sufficient natural food coupled with the nature of the bittersweet berries to persist for a long time makes them especially desirable as food for game as well as song birds. Wild life in any community will increase up to the amount of its available food supply.

So we say to you who appreciate the beauty of the bittersweet for decorative purposes and who love the cheery songs of birds, "Save the Bittersweet". There's not half as much fun in seeing it on the mantle in a vase as there is satisfaction in knowing that if left as it grows it will furnish food for a hungry bird when the well-filled vine is discovered by some bird this winter above snow covered ground.

## ROADSIDE MARKETING

By T. J. Delohery

DIRECT MARKETS ARE POSSIBLE ANYWHERE

FIFTEEN years given to studying the methods of hundreds of farmers and farm women who are retailing and wholesaling farm products has convinced me that there are but few farms on which some sort of produce which consumers or retailers will buy cannot be grown or processed. Moreover, I have found that the location of the farm is no drawback.

Jim Smith of Farmington, Ark., which is little more than a post office, thought fruit growing a poor job because of low prices; but his bride-wife, who came from Texas, told him that dried apples shipped to communities which produced no fruit would pay well. A partnership was arranged, Mrs. Smith to do the selling. Relatives and friends in other states were contacted and advertising was placed in various small town papers. Before long it was necessary to hire several people to help prepare the fruit and get it off to customers and agents who were attracted by the advertising.

"Rye wasn't much in demand and the price was down," said A. G. Hultquist of Wisconsin, "so I brought what I had to the mill and had it ground into flour. Put up in neat, white 50-pound sacks, on which I painted 'Rye Flour,' I had no trouble getting retailers to pay me twice as much as the whole grain would have brought."

Ray Garrett of Franklin county, Ohio, sold his dressed calves to a country buyer until he got hold of an eastern newspaper. Turning to the market section his eye caught quotations on veal. His calves, worth 10 cents in Ohio, were bringing 26 cents a pound in New York. He connected with a commission firm and started shipping. By asking questions of his market representative he received information which helped him prepare his calves so he got the high dollar.

Hats don't grow on bushes, but Mrs. L. Spiller of Cobden, Ill., has kept herself in Easter hats and other clothes with money she derives from the sale of lilacs to a Chicago florist.

Like many families in small towns, Wiley Hariston of Warren, Ark., kept a cow. What milk, cream and butter wasn't needed at home, was sold to neighbors. The income was about \$10 a month. Mrs. Hariston became so proficient as a butter maker that she was awarded the championship of Arkansas, Tennessee and Mississippi in a tri-state contest. So, when Hariston quit clerking in the general store to go on a patch of land he had bought, the butter from the milk produced by their several cows was sold direct to people in town. Then they began to ask for milk, and Hariston added more cattle, going into purebreds. Business grew; so did the herd, and neighbors reasoning that his cattle were good producers began to buy his calves.

Mrs. Mary L. Ballew never plants much garden truck during the regular



Finds Profit in Dried Apples.

season. She plants so as to have her crops before or after her small home town market is supplied. Thus she is able to get the higher prices which prevail when things are not plentiful.

While freight rates are supposed to be the main difference between markets, George Pullen of Berrien Springs, Mich., found he could get a 50 per cent higher price if he trucked his grapes to South Bend, 25 miles away, instead of hauling them to Benton Harbor which is only 11 miles distant.

The "Best Farmer Salesman Between 'Los and the Lake'" is the reputation Norman Shurtliff of Overton, Nev., has won with the dollar boxes of fresh vegetables which he sends out by mail, and from the truck loads of fruit, vegetables and honey he peddles through mining towns. Upward of 3,000 of the "Family Assortment" packages have been sent out in one year. These boxes contain several heads of lettuce, bunches of radishes, green onions, spinach or beet greens, asparagus, carrots, garden cress or parsley, with a decorative touch in the form of a rose or a bunch of sweet peas. The mailing season starts late in February and continues through May, and most of the packages go within two mailing zones. Each box contains a slip titled "Our Policy" which says "Like that of any modern, successful business, our policy is that no deal is complete until our client is fully satisfied, and sure of having received his money's worth and more. We guarantee everything we ship. Your money refunded if not satisfied."

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## THE GREAT AMERICAN HOME



## LIFE'S LITTLE TROUBLES



## The Story of the Bible Told in Pictures



The Israelites Safely Pass Through the Red Sea.—After the slaughter of the firstborn, Pharaoh told the children of Israel to depart from Egypt. Then commenced the wanderings of the children of Israel, who spent forty years in the wilderness, before they reached the promised land of Canaan. And the Lord went before the Israelites by day in a pillar of cloud, and by night in a pillar of fire. Pharaoh's heart was hardened toward the children of Israel after their departure and he took his army and pursued them. God instructed Moses to lift his rod and stretch his hand over the Red sea. And the waters of the Red sea parted and they went through on dry land. But when the Egyptians pursued, Moses again stretched forth his hand. "And the waters returned, and covered the chariots, and the horsemen, and all the host of Pharaoh that came into the sea after them; there remained not so much as one of them."—Ex. 14: 28. This illustration is from Merian's story of the Bible engraved in 1625.